

MARVEL



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54
MAY

ROM

SPACEKNIGHT



**BLOOD
TRAIL...**

STAN LEE PRESENTS: THE GREATEST OF THE SPACEKNIGHTS--ROM!

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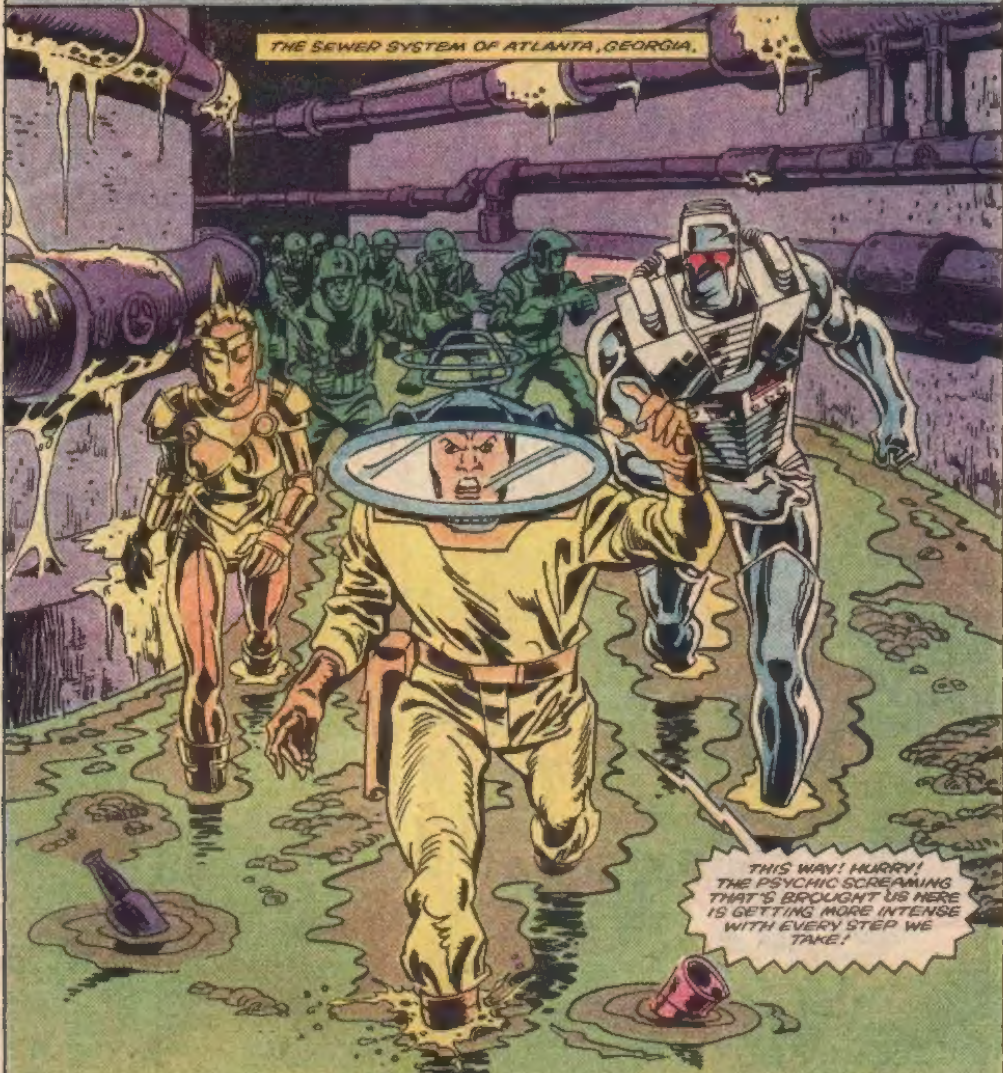
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THE SEWER SYSTEM OF ATLANTA, GEORGIA.



IT IS NOT LISTED ON ANY TOUR GUIDE, NOR IS IT TOUTED AS "MUST-SEE" BY THE CITY'S CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, BUT THIS NIGHT THE SEWERS ARE THE SCENE OF SURREPTITIOUS ACTIVITY AS THE SPECIALLY-TRAINED SOLDIERY OF SUBJECT WARRIOR-HUSTON, AND THE SPACEKNIGHTS ROM AND STARSHINE FOLLOW THE LEAD OF A PSYCHICALLY-SENSITIVE S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT THROUGH FOUL AND REEKING SUBTERRANEAN CONDUITS ALONG WHAT WILL COME TO BE CALLED...

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THE BLOOD-TRAIL!

PEOPLE HAD BEEN
DISAPPEARING--FROM
THEIR HOMES, JOBS, OFF
THE STREETS OF ATLANTA
FOR DAYS. NO ONE KNEW
WHERE. NO ONE KNEW WHY.

THEN THE PSYCHIC
SCREAMING WAS DETECTED
BY THE TELEPATHICALLY-
ATTUNED ESPER UNIT OF
THE FAMED SUPREME
HEADQUARTERS INTER-
NATIONAL ESPIONAGE
LAW-ENFORCEMENT
DIVISION.

THE SCREAMING WAS
MUTED, BUT ONE EVIL,
ALIEN IMAGE CAME
THROUGH CLEARLY--
THAT OF THE DIABOLICAL
DIRGE WRAITHS!

SEARCHING AS NEVER BEFORE, THE ESPERS
BROKE THROUGH THE VEIL OF SORCERY SEPARATING
THE SEEKERS FROM THE SCREAMERS, AND AT LAST
SUCCEEDED IN LOCATING THE SCREAMING'S SOURCE...

ONLY TO ARRIVE IN TIME TO FIND THAT THE
SCREAMING HAS STOPPED, AND THAT THE SCREAMERS'
VOICES HAVE FOREVER BEEN STILLED.

NO SOONER ARE THE DEMONIC DIRE WRAITHS AWARE THAT THEY HAVE BEEN DISCOVERED, THEN THEY BEGIN TO CALL FROM ELDITCH—CHARGED AIR A SINISTER SPELL...

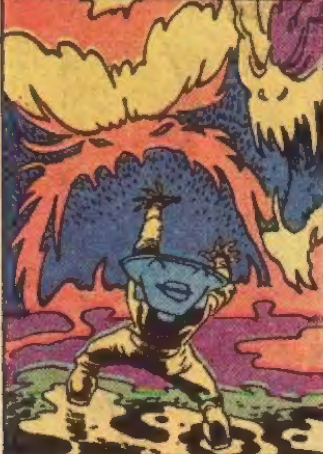
ROM-- LEADING A HUMAN-SEARCH PARTY TO DESTROY US!

'TIS THE HUMANS THEMSELVES THAT HAVE FOUND US, SISTERS, BY SOME HITHERTO UNSUSPECTED POWER OF MIND!

NO! ROM'S ENERGY-ANALYZER GLOWS NOT!

THEN WE MUST FIND SOME WAY TO RENDER THOSE WITH THE MENTAL ABILITY TO PERCEIVE OUR PRESENCE ON EARTH--

"--MINDLESS!"



THE FULL BRUNT OF THE WRAITHS' SORCEROUS ASSAULT IS TAKEN BY THE S.H.I.E.L.D. ESPER AGENT...

... LEAVING HIM BARELY TIME ENOUGH TO SCREAM, LET ALONE SUMMON FORTH ANY FORM OF PSYCHIC SHIELDING...

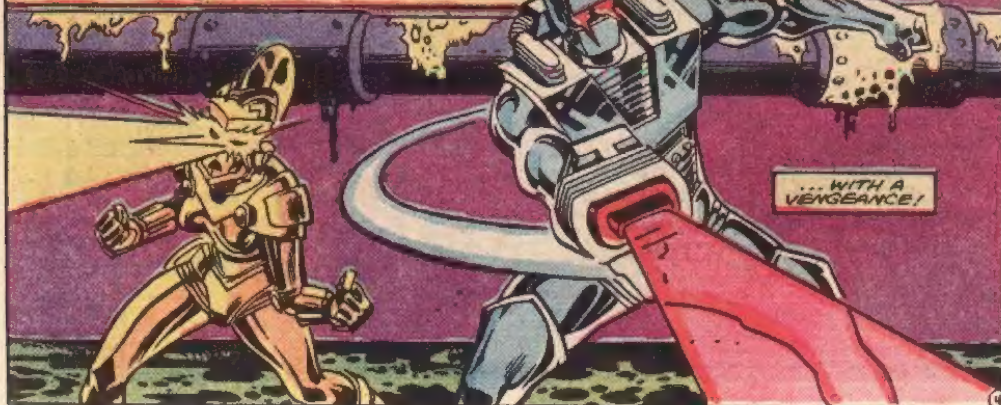


... BEFORE THE VERY FABRIC OF HIS SANITY IS TORN ASUNDER.

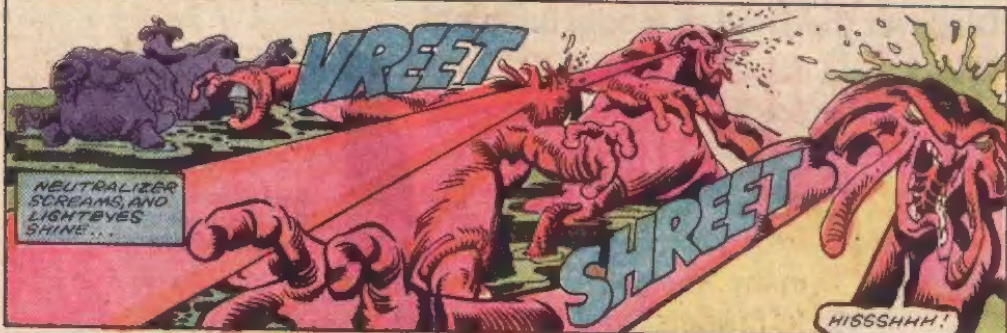


SO SUDDEN, SO IMPERCEPTIBLE TO THOSE UNTRAINED IN TELEPATHY WAS THE WRAITHS' PSYCHIC ASSAULT, THAT THE ESPER AGENT'S COMRADES--AT ARMS WITNESS HIS MORTAL WOUNDING BEFORE THEY ARE EVEN AWARE THAT HE HAS BEEN UNDER ATTACK.

BUT, ONCE AWARE THAT THE BATTLE HAS BEGUN AND THAT THEY HAVE ALREADY SUSTAINED GRAVE LOSS BEFORE EVEN STRIKING A BLOW, ROM AND STARSHINE ENTER THE FRAY...



... WITH A VENGEANCE!



NEUTRALIZER
SCREAMS, AND
LIGHTBEAMS
SHINE...

HISSSHHH!



NOT TO BE
OUTDONE, THE
WRAITHHUNTER
RANGERS OF
PROJECT
WRAITHWATCH
JOIN THE FRAY...

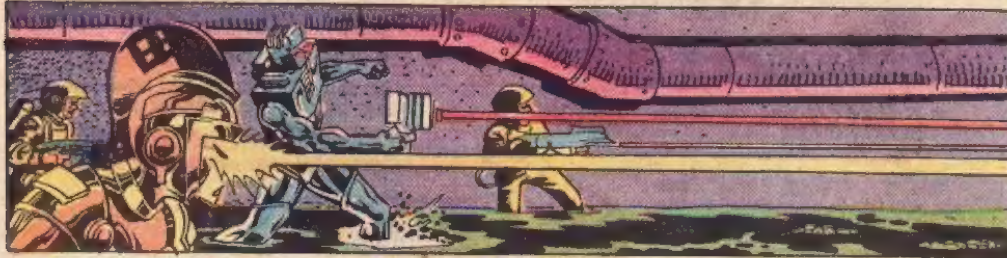
COMMENCE FIRING!
SHOOT TO KILL!

NO NEED TO
TELL US THAT,
GENERAL!



NO NEED
AT ALL!!!

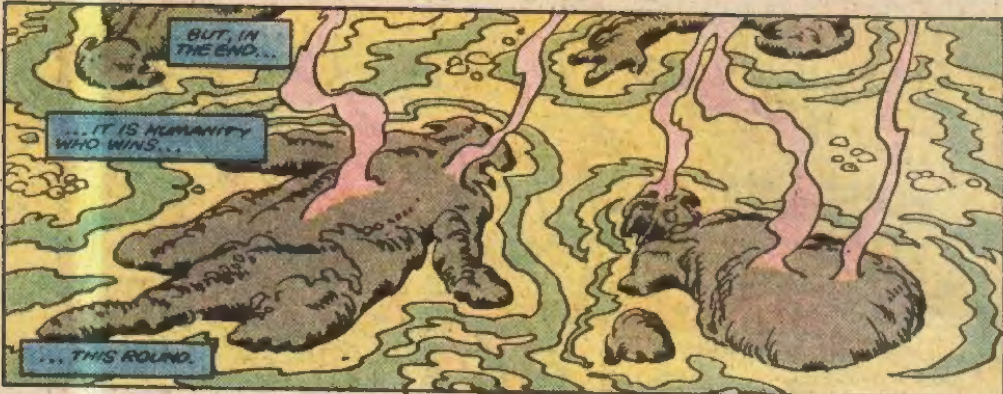
THE COMBATANTS,
HUMAN AND ALIEN,
COME TOGETHER, THE
CASUALTIES RISE...



SQUEEEEEE...!

... ON BOTH SIDES!

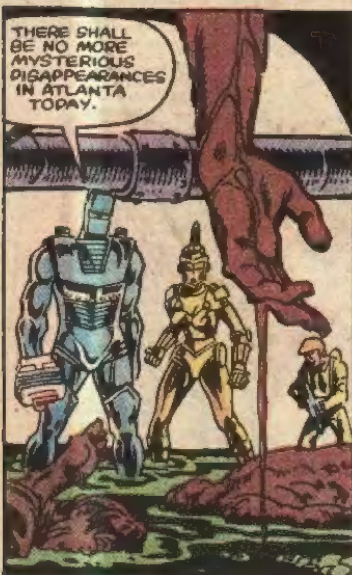




BUT, IN THE END...

...IT IS HUMANITY WHO WINS...

...THIS ROUND.



THERE SHALL BE NO MORE MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCES IN ATLANTA TODAY.

BUT WHAT OF TOMORROW, AND THE NEXT DAY, AND THE DAY AFTER THAT? WE'RE ENGAGED IN A WAR! CIVILIANS ARE DYING--

--AND NO ONE IN AUTHORITY'S GOT THE DECENCY TO TELL THEM WHY!

IT WAS THE DECISION OF YOUR PRESIDENT TO KEEP WORD OF THIS WAR FROM YOUR PEOPLE.*

* LAST 15H--MAC.

SURE, BUT S.H.I.E.L.D. AND PROJECT WRAITHWATCH WERE SUPPOSED TO BE ABLE TO FERRET THESE SPACE-SCUM OUT BEFORE EARTH SUSTAINED ANY MORE CIVILIAN CASUALTIES!



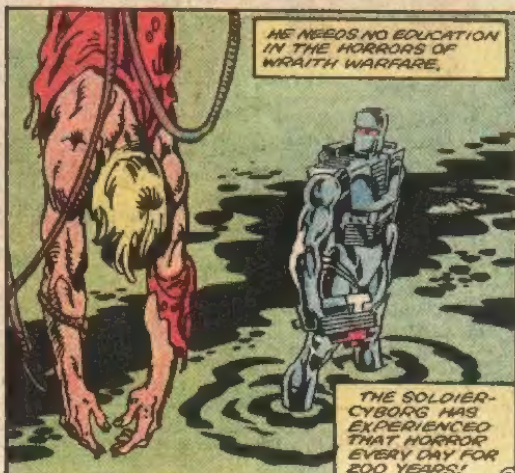
IT ISN'T WORKING OUT THAT WAY! INNOCENT PEOPLE ARE STILL SUFFERING WITHOUT KNOWING THERE'S A WAR ON--

--AND NOW THE ESPERS WHOM WE'D COUNTED ON TO LEAD US TO THE WRAITHS...



...HAVE PROVEN THEMSELVES VULNERABLE TO THE WRAITHS' PSYCHO-SORCEROUS ASSAULTS!

ROM HAS CEASED LISTENING TO GENERAL LOOKIN'S GRIMWORDS.



HE NEEDS NO EDUCATION IN THE HORRORS OF WRAITH WARFARE.

THE SOLDIER-CYBORG HAS EXPERIENCED THAT HORROR EVERY DAY FOR 200 YEARS!

SO WHAT DO WE DO NOW? SURRENDER? ROLL OVER, PLAY DEAD, AND HAND THE WRAITHS OUR PLANET ON A PLATTER?

OR DO WE FIND SOME OTHER WAY TO PENETRATE WRAITHKINGS' HUMAN DISGUISES--

--AND SLAUGHTER THE SPACE-SCUM BEFORE THEY SLAUGHTER US?!

TO DEFEAT THE ENEMY, ONE MUST FIRST PROVE ABLE TO FIND HIM, STARSHINE. YOUR LIGHT EYES AND MY ENERGY ANALYZER ENABLE US TO SEE THROUGH THE WRAITHS' HUMAN DISGUISES--

-- BUT WE ARE INCAPABLE OF PATROLLING THE ENTIRE PLANET AT ONCE. NO, SOME WAY MUST BE FOUND FOR HUMANKIND THEMSELVES TO DETECT THE WRAITHS AMONG THEM.

WE'LL WORK ON THAT, ROM. SINCE SORCERY STRUCK DOWN THE ESPERS, MAYBE SORCERY CAN SHIELD THEM.

POSSIBLY, I SHALL PONDER THAT. HOWEVER, THE IMMEDIATE QUESTION REMAINS...

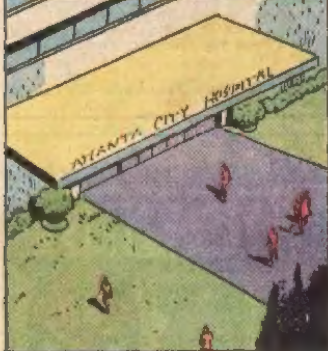
BLOOD! THE VICTIMS HAVE BEEN DRAINED OF EVERY LAST DROP OF BLOOD!

WHAT ARE THE ENEMY BE PLANNING TO DO WITH... HUMAN BLOOD??!

... JUST WHAT WAS THE ENEMY DOING DOWN HERE WITH VICTIM 5 KIDNAPPED FROM ATLANTA'S STREETS?!

THIS SPRAWLING EDIFICE IS KNOWN AS MERCY HOSPITAL, PERHAPS THE LARGEST PRIVATE MEDICAL FACILITY IN THE DEEP SOUTH.

THROUGH ITS PORTALS EVERY DAY PASS HUNDREDS, NO, THOUSANDS OF PATIENTS, SOME WITH NOTHING MORE SERIOUS THAN AN UNSHAKABLE CASE OF THE COMMON COLD...



... AND OTHERS WITH MORE SERIOUS, MORE INEXPLICABLE AFFLICTIONS.

MERCY HOSPITAL

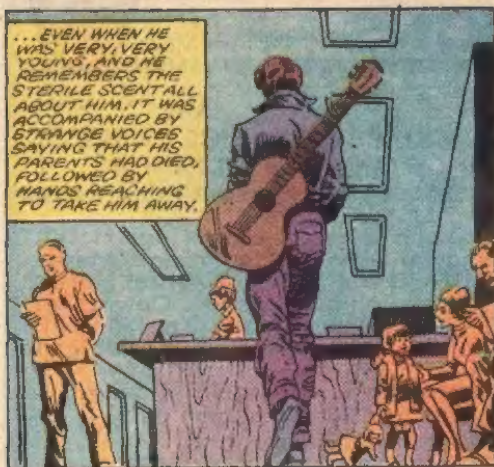


THE ANTISEPTIC SMELL ASSAILS THE YOUNG MAN AS HE ENTERS A SPECIAL WING OF THE HOSPITAL.



IT IS A SMELL HE'S NEVER LIKED...

... EVEN WHEN HE WAS VERY, VERY YOUNG, AND HE REMEMBERS THE STERILE SCENT ALL ABOUT HIM. IT WAS ACCOMPANIED BY STRANGE VOICES SAYING THAT HIS PARENTS HAD DIED, FOLLOWED BY HANDS REACHING TO TAKE HIM AWAY.



AND THEN THERE IS THE INSTITUTIONAL ATMOSPHERE OF THE PLACE. HE'S NEVER LIKED INSTITUTIONS. INDEED, HE SPENT HALF HIS LIFE ESCAPING FROM ONE.



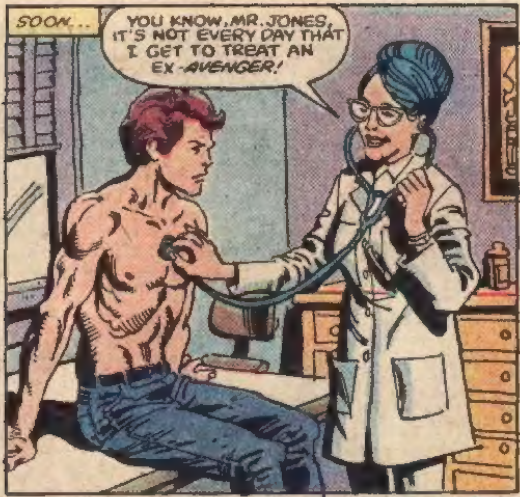
HI, I'VE GOT AN APPOINTMENT WITH DOC GARRISON.

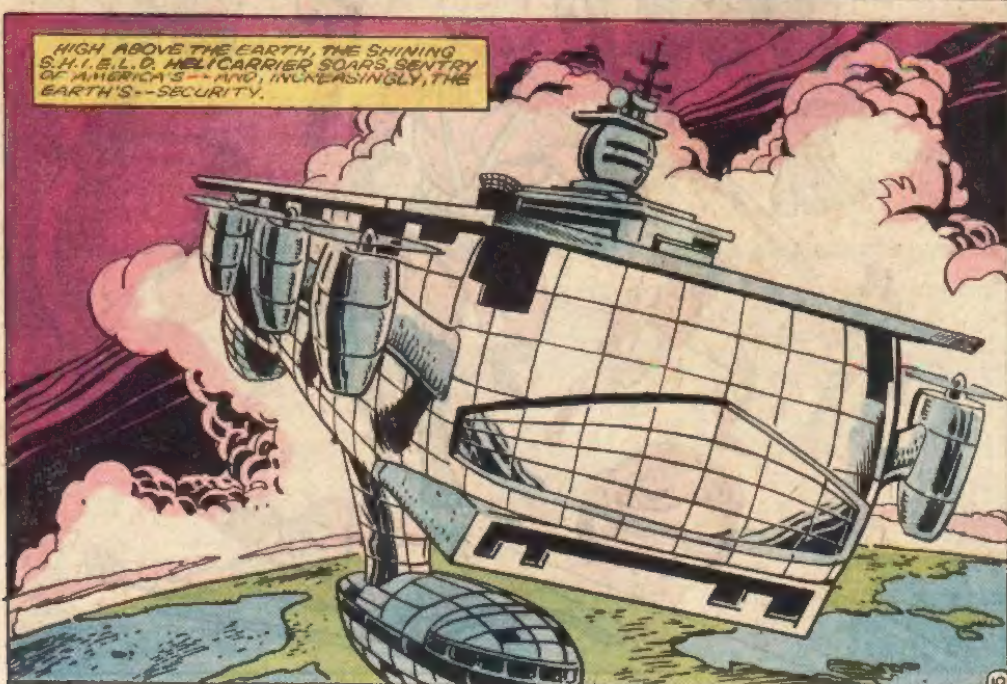
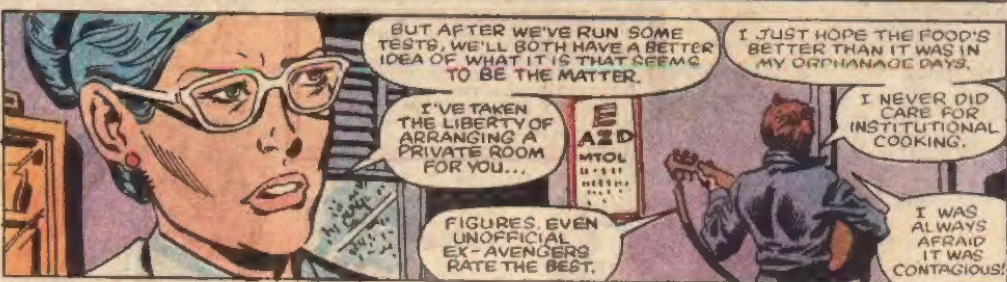
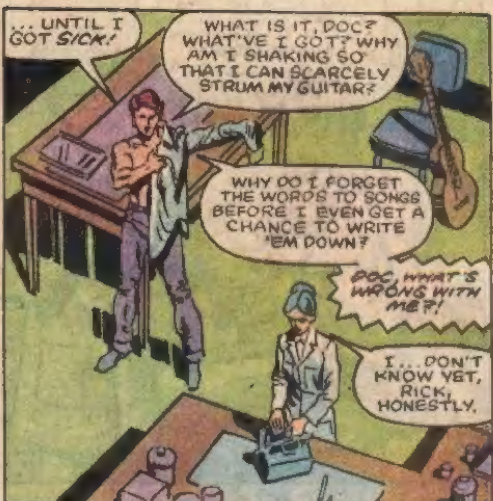
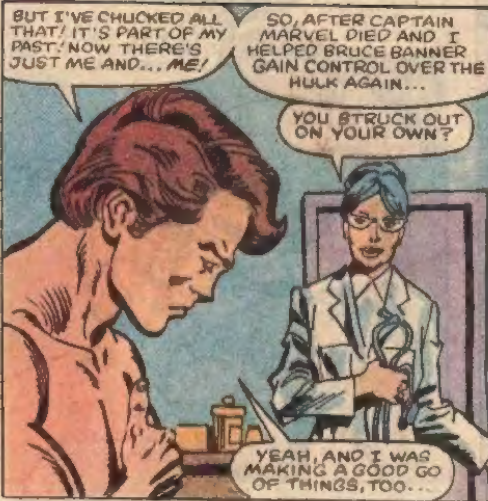
YOUR NAME, SIR?

MY NAME? JONES.



RICK JONES!





IT IS ONLY A MATTER OF WEEKS AGO THAT THE HELICARRIER ITSELF MANAGED TO FEND OFF A DIRE WRAITH ASSAULT. S.H.I.E.L.D. LEARNED TWO THINGS FROM THAT ATTACK: FIRST, THAT THE LIE MY WAS REAL. AND, SECOND, THAT THEY'D BETTER NOT LET WRAITHING CATCH THEM SLEEPING AGAIN.

WHAT THE BLAZES
D'YA MEAN, YOU'RE
GONNA TRY AGAIN?

S.H.I.E.L.D.
ESP DIVISION

AND SO FAR WE
ESPERS SEEM TO
BE THE ONLY ONES
WHO KNOW HOW!

SOMEBODY'S GOT
TO LOCATE THE
PIRE WRAITHS,
COLONEL...

IT'S NOT OUR
SUCCESS RATE THE
COLONEL'S SWEATING
ABOUT-- BUT OUR
SURVIVAL SCORE!

INDIVIDUAL
SURVIVAL IS
UNIMPORTANT!
WE ARE
ENGAGED IN
A WAR--

FOR MY PART, STARSHINE,
I HOPE TO SURVIVE THIS WAR,
TO RECLAIM MY LOST HUMANITY
AND ENJOY MY ELDER DAYS
IN A WORLD OF PEACE.

I HAD HOPED
THAT SUCH WAS
YOUR DESIRE, AS
WELL.

YOU'RE
SPEAKING TO
THE WOMAN I
ONCE WAS,
ROM--RHANDY
CLARK.

BUT SHE
DIED WHEN THE
PIRE WRAITHS
SLAUGHTERED
HER FAMILY
AND FRIENDS.*
*ROM HSO--
MAC.

NOW I HAVE NO REASON TO
LIVE. SAVE MY DESIRE TO
EXTERMINATE EVERY LAST
WRAITH FROM THE FACE OF
THE EARTH.

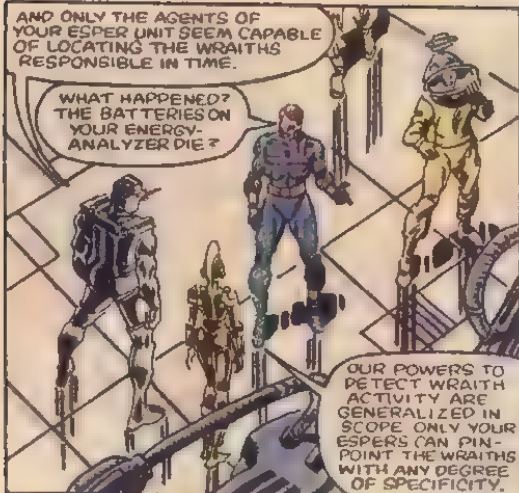
ONLY THEN
WILL I REST. IF
YOU'LL PARDON
THE EXPRESSION

--IN
PEACE.

WELL, I HATE TO INTERRUPT THIS CHEERY LITTLE DISCUSSION YOU
TWO ARE HAVIN', BUT I WOULD LIKE SOMEBODY TO PLEASE TELL ME
WHY IN BLAZES MY ESPERS ARE SUITIN' UPT' GO WRAITH-HUNTING AGAIN--

--WHEN THE LAST LITTLE FORAY LIKE THIS LEFT
ME STARIN' AT AN AGENT WHOSE BRAIN HAD
BEEN FRIED FROM INSIDE!

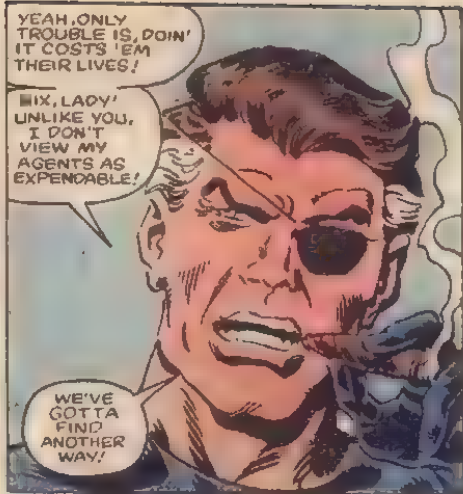
CITIZENS OF
ATLANTA HAVE
BEEN KIDNAPPED
AND BLED
COLONEL FURY.



AND ONLY THE AGENTS OF YOUR ESPER UNIT SEEM CAPABLE OF LOCATING THE WRAITHS RESPONSIBLE IN TIME.

WHAT HAPPENED? THE BATTERIES ON YOUR ENERGY-ANALYZER DIE?

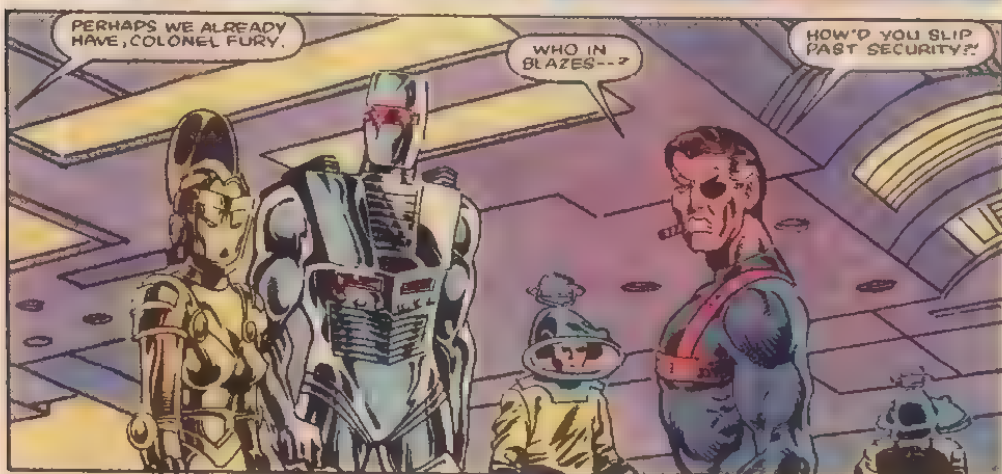
OUR POWERS TO DETECT WRAITH ACTIVITY ARE GENERALIZED IN SCOPE ONLY YOUR ESPERS CAN PIN-POINT THE WRAITHS WITH ANY DEGREE OF SPECIFICITY.



YEAH, ONLY TROUBLE IS, DOIN' IT COSTS 'EM THEIR LIVES!

WIX, LADY! UNLIKE YOU, I DON'T VIEW MY AGENTS AS EXPENDABLE!

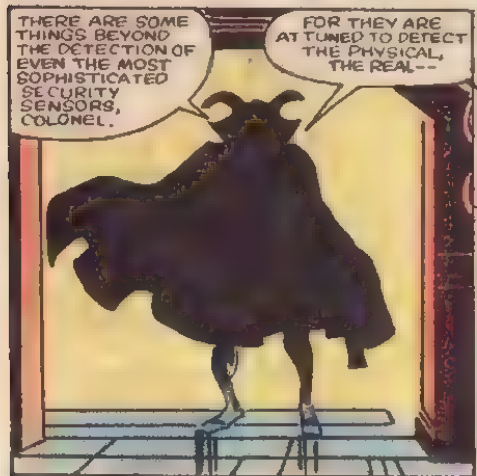
WE'VE GOTTA FIND ANOTHER WAY!



PERHAPS WE ALREADY HAVE, COLONEL FURY.

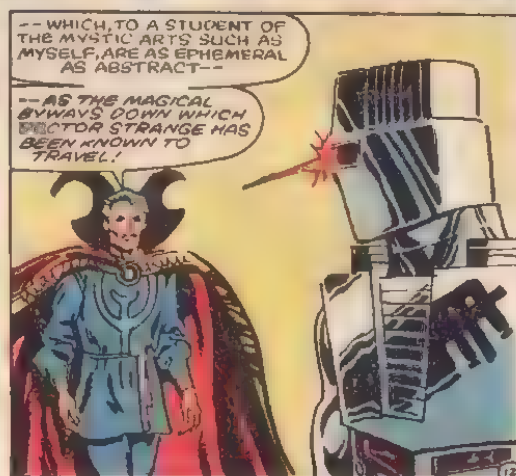
WHO IN BLAZES--?

HOW'D YOU SLIP PAST SECURITY?!



THERE ARE SOME THINGS BEYOND THE DETECTION OF EVEN THE MOST SOPHISTICATED SECURITY SENSORS, COLONEL.

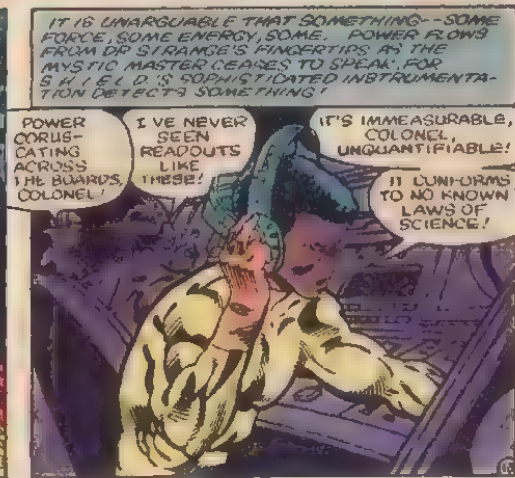
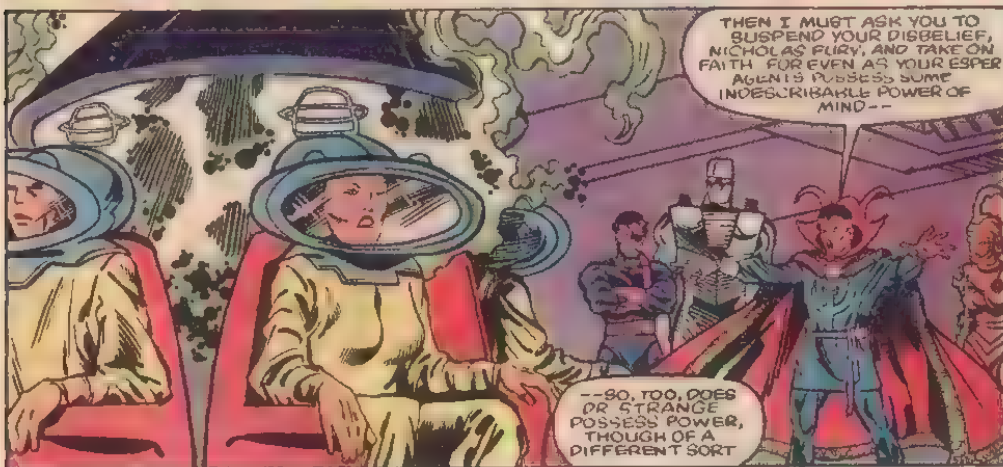
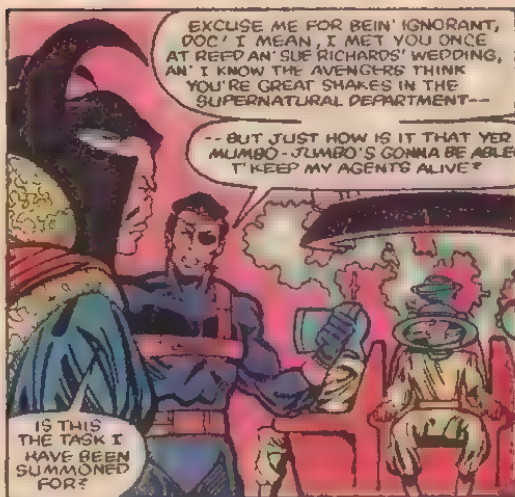
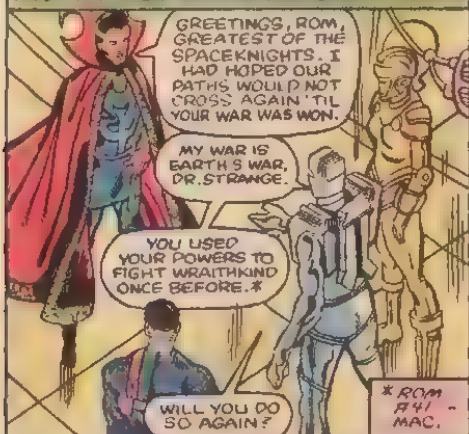
FOR THEY ARE AT TUNED TO DETECT THE PHYSICAL, THE REAL--



-- WHICH, TO A STUDENT OF THE MYSTIC ARTS SUCH AS MYSELF, ARE AS EPHEMERAL AS ABSTRACT--

-- AS THE MAGICAL BYWAYS DOWN WHICH VECTOR STRANGE HAS BEEN KNOWN TO TRAVEL.!

UNERASINESS GRIPS THE COMMANDER OF S.H.I.E.L.D. HE HAS SEEN TOO MUCH OF THE MYSTICAL OF LATE TO HIS LIKING.

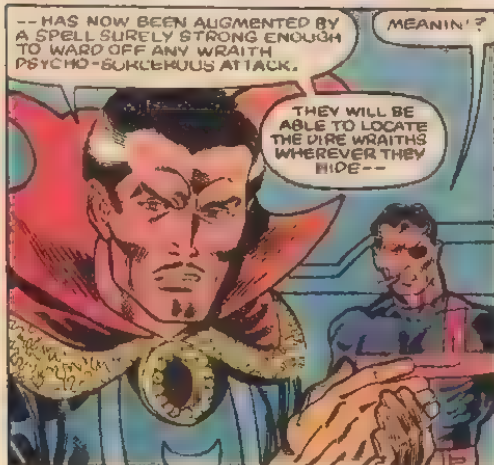




BUT IT DOES RUN TRUE TO
WHATEVER LAWS RULE... MAGIC!



THE TASK IS DONE
WHATEVER PSYCHIC
SHIELDING YOUR RESPECT
AGENTS ARE CAPABLE
OF PROJECTING--



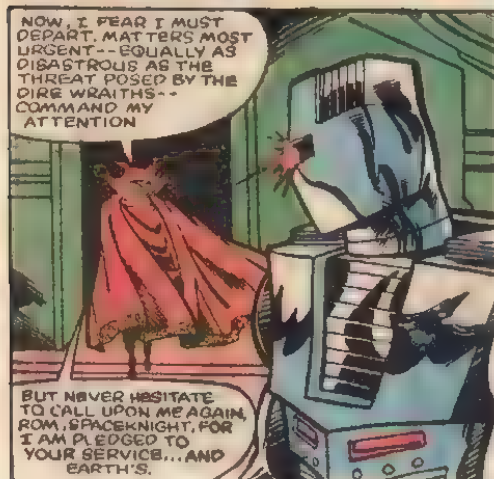
-- HAS NOW BEEN AUGMENTED BY
A SPELL SURELY STRONG ENOUGH
TO WARD OFF ANY WRAITH
PSYCHO-SUCKERUS ATTACK.

MEANIN'?

THEY WILL BE
ABLE TO LOCATE
THE DIRE WRAITHS
WHEREVER THEY
HIDE--

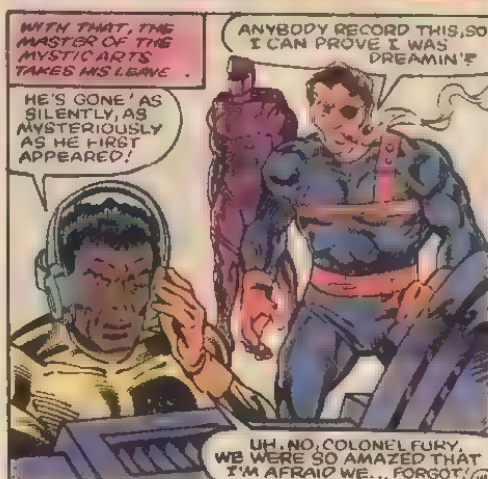


--AND
LIVE TO
TELL OF
IT.



NOW, I FEAR I MUST
DEPART. MATTERS MOST
URGENT-- EQUALLY AS
DISASTROUS AS THE
THREAT POSED BY THE
DIRE WRAITHS--
COMMAND MY
ATTENTION

BUT NEVER HESITATE
TO CALL UPON ME AGAIN,
FROM SPACEKNIGHT, FOR
I AM PLEDGED TO
YOUR SERVICE...AND
EARTH'S.



WITH THAT, THE
MASTER OF THE
MYSTIC ARTS
TAKES HIS LEAVE.

HE'S GONE 'AS
SILENTLY, AS
MYSTERIOUSLY
AS HE FIRST
APPEARED!

ANYBODY RECORD THIS, SO
I CAN PROVE I WAS
DREAMIN'!

UH, NO, COLONEL FURY.
WE WERE SO AMAZED THAT
I'M AFRAID WE... FORGOT!

THERE IS, HOWEVER, NO DENYING THAT THE MYSTIC MASTEN HAD BEEN THERE OR THAT HIS POWER HAD ACCOMPLISHED...SOMETHING

ESPER AGENTS--
BEGIN
WRAITH-
SEEK!

SCANNING
NOW FOR
ALIEN
THOUGHT-
PATTERNS.

DISCOUNTING
TELEPRINTS
OF ALIENS
KNOWN TO BE
ON EARTH!

SEEKING FOR
DISTINCTLY
WRAITH TRACE-
AWARENESSES!

WAIT!

I'VE GOT A
FIX ON THEM!
EXAMINATIONS
FROM ATLANTA,
GEORGIA!

THE WRAITHS
ARE THERE IN
FORCE, AND
WHAT THEY'RE
DOING IS--

--HORRIBLE!!

AGAIN, THE FAINT
MIND-TOUCH OF THE
S.H.I.E.L.D. ESPER IS
DETECTED BY THOSE
WHOM SHE SEEKS!

ROM?

SHE LIVES,
STARSHINE.
HER MIND IS
REELING--

BUT INTACT DR. STRANGE'S SPELL
AUGMENTED HER OWN PSYCHIC
SHIELDING--SAFEGUARDING HER FROM
THE WRAITHS' SORCEROUS ASSAULT!

BUT WHAT'D
SHE SEE
BEFORE THEY
STRUCK OUT
AT HER?

WHAT'RE THE
WRAITHS UP TO
IN ATLANTA?!

HORROR!
HORROR AT...

"...MERCY HOSPITAL!"

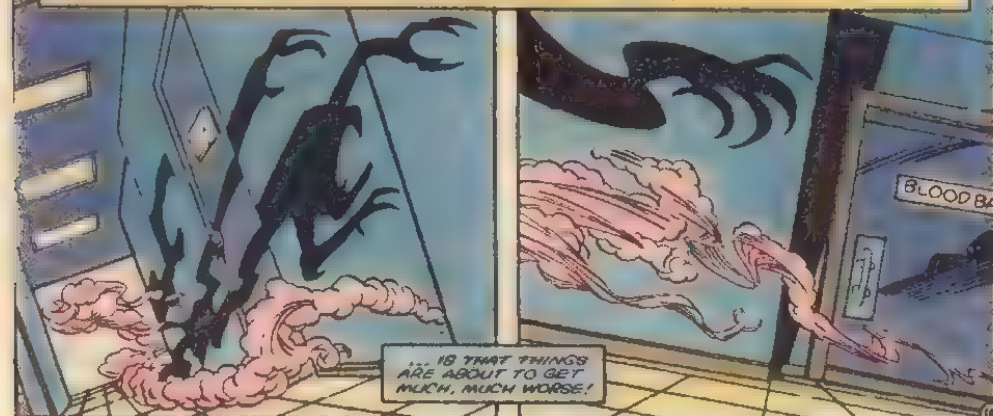
THE STORM INTENSIFIED SEVERAL HOURS AGO, AND RICK JONES' SONG GREW SOMBER WITH IT.



I DON'T WANNA KNOW ANYMORE, THE THINGS THAT ARE IN STORE FOR ME.



... AND THE PAIN-WRACKED YOUNG MAN SINKS BACK ONTO HIS SHEETS. SOMETHING IS INDEED WRONG WITH HIM BUT WHAT HE DOES NOT -- CANNOT -- KNOW ..



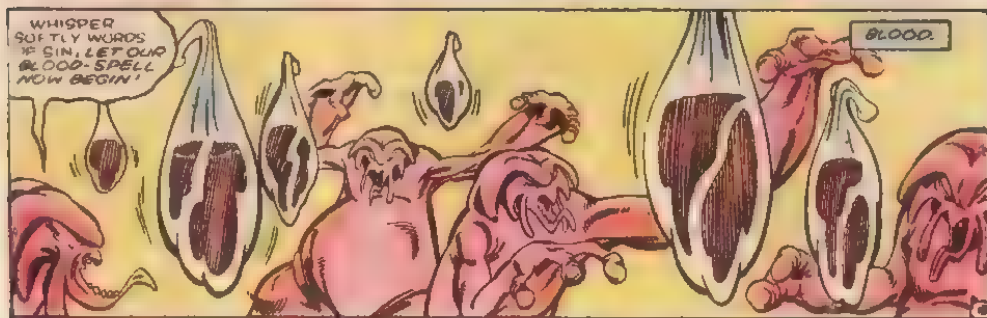
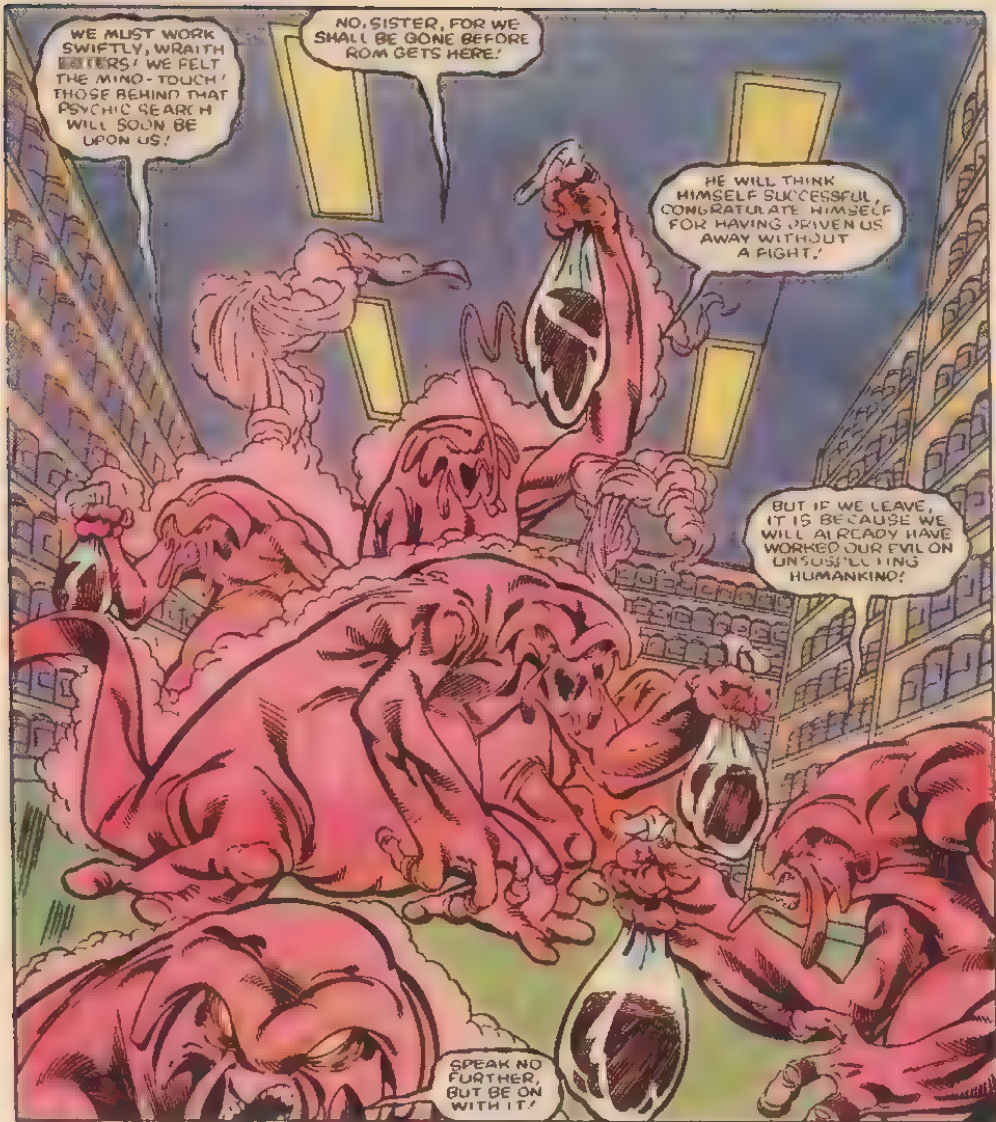
THE SHADOWS GLINKING DOWN
THE SILENT HOSPITAL CORRIDORS
PASS UNSEEN, UNNOTICED

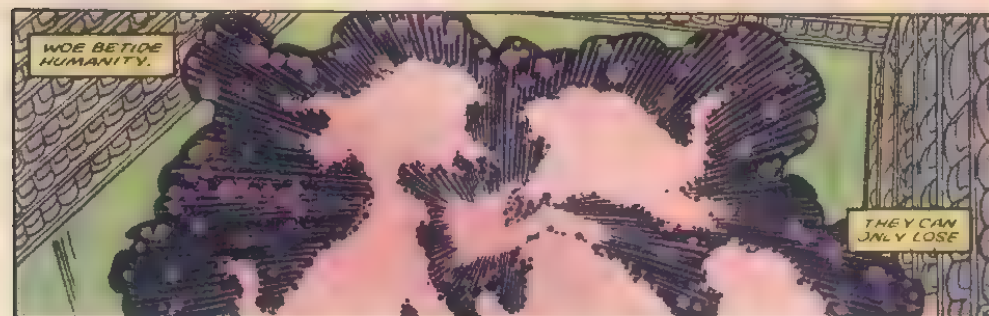
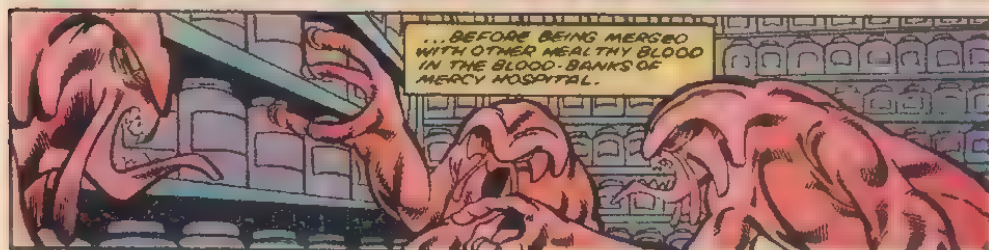
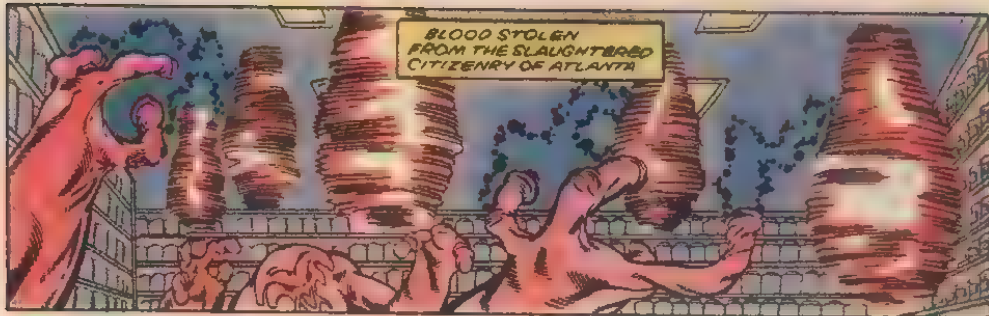
BLOOD BANK

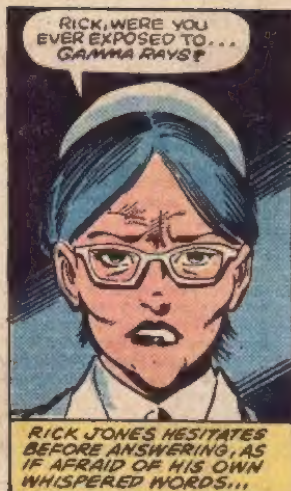
THE SHADOWS
HAVE ONE
DESTINATION..

ONE GOAL

AND NOTHING CAN
KEEP THEM OUT!







Bulpen Bulletins

LAST MONTH...

I ran out of space just as I was about to describe the best part of the Marvel Editors West Coast Trip!

Monday, August 8th — We leave sunny San Diego, driving north in our four La-Baron convertibles toward Los Angeles. We, of course, are Dennis O'Neil, Larry Hama, Louise Jones, Tom DeFalco, Mark Gruenwald, Ralph Macchio, Bob Budiansky, Carl Potts, Danny Fingeroth, and Allen Milgrim — all but one of Marvel Comics editors — plus me, the Supreme High Editor in Chief. Who is missing? Archie Goodwin, Editorial Director of Marvel's *EPIC Illustrated Magazine* and *EPIC Comics* unfortunately can't join us. Boy, is he missing the boat! We arrive in L.A. late in the afternoon and check in to the splendid Chateau Marmont Hotel — an incredibly luxurious and historic Los Angeles landmark. Some of us are given luxury cottages while the rest have to settle for vast suites. Very soon after arrival, almost everyone is in the pool. We go our separate ways for dinner, but meet later to zip off to Disneyland for the evening!

Tuesday, August 9th — We rise early and virtually take over a nearby restaurant for breakfast. Then we're off to "the studio" — *Marvel Productions*, where our animated cartoons for Saturday morning are produced. Head honchos David DePatie, Lee Gunther, and, of course, Stan Lee himself welcome us! We meet with Stan for a while in his snazzy office overlooking the courtyard, and listen to him describe all the Marvel movie and TV deals that are in the works — which he'll tell you about personally on an upcoming *Bulpen Page!* Afterward, we're given an enlightening tour, and then it's *lunchtime!* What do you know, they're throwing a party for us. Famous writer Harlan Ellison happens to be there, as does Marvel alumnus Steve Gerber, who's back writing (brilliantly) for us again, by the way. We have a blast.

That evening, we attend another party in our honor — a quiet, warm, friendly gathering at Stan's incredible home high up on a mountaintop in Hollywood Hills. Stan and his wife, Joan, and their daughter Joanie

make us feel like kings! What a wonderful evening, splashing around in the pool, enjoying the view, and hobnobbing with the Old Master. (Just kidding about the "old" there, Stan.)

Wednesday, August 10th — Most of us head home, but a few stay to take care of miscellaneous West Coast business. Larry and Denny are needed at the studio to consult on the G. I. Joe animated commercials. Tom and I pay a visit to some of the nice folks at Mattel, and take care of other stuff.

Friday, August 12th — Back to the Apple. What a trip! And that's how we spent our summer vacation.

YES, BUT WHY?

Well, all the little reasons add up — it was good for us to attend the San Diego Convention and meet the thousands of fans who attended, it was good to visit the studio and strengthen the bond between Marvel East and West, it was good to generate some publicity and good will... but here's the *real* reason — the editors I've gathered here at Marvel are the best comic editors in the world, bar none. They've worked their tails off for a long time now, creating new things, developing new ideas, keeping the legends soaring and making Marvel Comics greater than ever. Most of them have lost more vacation days than they've taken, and a few haven't taken a day off in years. They *deserved* a break. This trip — a little play mixed with a little work — they *earned*. And one more thing — besides being the best editors, these guys, every one, are among the best *people* I know.

There just isn't anything like relaxing and having a good time with people you love.

NEXT MONTH...

The absolutely true story of a Bulpenner's brush with death, and wait'll you hear who helped save the day. You'll swear we made it up...

Stay well!

Jim Shooter
Jim Shooter
Editor in Chief

THE HYPER BOX

MARVEL SUPER HEROES SECRET WARS #1

— The debut of this twelve-issue limited series is not only the biggest event of the month, but it's also the beginning of the most important series Marvel will publish this year! Last month, Marvel's greatest heroes and villains vanished in a blinding flash, and now begins the startling revelation of where they have vanished to! This series is destined to change the face of the Marvel Universe. When it's over things will never be the same again! Writer JIM SHOOTER (the Big Man himself) and artists MIKE ZECK and JOHN BEATTY (fresh from their stunning work on *Captain America*) have been holed up for weeks, working feverishly to make this the series of their careers. It takes you to a far distant galaxy, full of wonder and terrible fear, where the world's mightiest super heroes will face the greatest challenge of their lives! Here's where it all starts! So what are you waiting for? This one you cannot afford to miss.

THE MIGHTY MARVEL CHECKLIST

- ☐ THE THING #11
- ☐ DAREDEVIL #208
- ☐ NEW MUTANTS #15
- ☐ CONAN THE KING #22
- ☐ DR. STRANGE CLASSICS #3 — The concluding chapters of this classic STAN LEE / STEVE DITKO story from *Strange Tales* #136-138.
- ☐ MARVEL SUPER HEROES SECRET WARS #1 — The beginning of the most important series in Marvel history! See the hype box for more details.
- ☐ FANTASTIC FOUR SPECIAL #1 — Re-presenting the classic *FF Annual* #1 by STAN LEE and JACK KIRBY.
- ☐ OFFICIAL HANDBOOK OF THE MARVEL UNIVERSE #15 — The Book of Weapons and Hardware.
- ☐ AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #252
- ☐ CAPTAIN AMERICA #283
- ☐ THOR #343
- ☐ INDIANA JONES #17
- ☐ MOON KNIGHT #37
- ☐ MICRONAUTS #58
- ☐ CRYSTAR #7
- ☐ INCREDIBLE HULK #285
- ☐ AVENGERS #243
- ☐ CONAN THE BARBARIAN #158
- ☐ MARVEL TALES #163 — Reprinting "Captured by J. Jonah Jameson" by STAN LEE and STEVE DITKO, from *Amazing Spider-Man* #25
- ☐ X-MEN #181
- ☐ ROM #34
- ☐ POWER MAN/IRON FIST #105
- ☐ G.I. JOE #23
- ☐ THE A-TEAM (Limited Series) #3 — Marvel's version of the TV smash.
- ☐ FANTASTIC FOUR #266
- ☐ MARVEL TEAM-UP #141 — Featuring Spider-Man, Daredevil and the Black Widow
- ☐ IRON MAN #182
- ☐ PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN #80
- ☐ DEFENDERS #131
- ☐ STAR WARS #83
- ☐ ALPHA FLIGHT #10
- ☐ HERCULES (Limited Series) #3
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- ☐ MARVEL AGE #14
- ☐ MARVEL FANFARE #14
- ☐ EPIC COMICS
- ☐ EPIC ILLUSTRATED #23
- ☐ COYOTE #5
- ☐ DREADSTAR #0



* SEE THE NOW CLASSIC
"DEATH OF CAPTAIN MARVEL"
GRAPHIC NOVEL -- MAC.

JUST
LIKE...
CAPTAIN
MARVEL. #

I... WISH
THE NEWS
COULD
HAVE BEEN
BETTER,
RICK.

I PLAYED WITH
FIRE, I GOT
BURNED.

HOW MUCH
LONGER HAVE
I GOT, DOC?

THAT
DEPENDS,
RICK.

ON?

AS I SAID, THE CANCER
ATTACKING YOUR BLOOD
CELLS IS INCURABLE--

-- BUT WE CAN DELAY
THE INEVITABLE, GIVE
YOU A FEW MORE
MONTHS, MAYBE
YEARS OF LIFE...

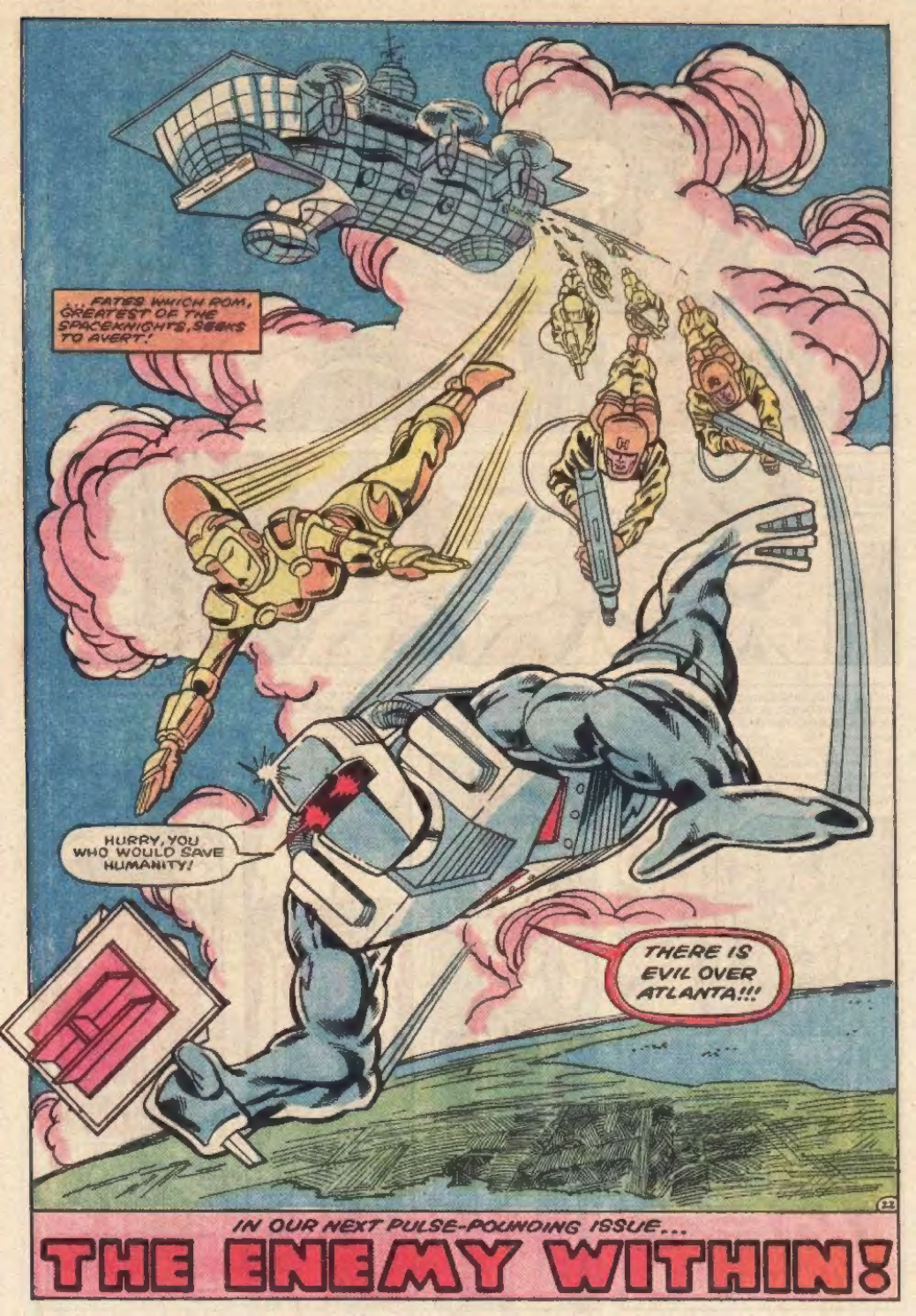
... BY
PERIODICALLY
REPLACING YOUR
TAINTED BLOOD
WITH HEALTHY
BLOOD
THROUGH
MASSIVE
TRANSFUSIONS.

I... MAY HAVE HUNG
OUT WITH HEROES,
DOC, BUT I DON'T
FEEL SO HEROIC,
NOW.

AND SUDDENLY
LIFE SEEMS SORT OF
PRECIOUS TO ME.

DO WHAT YOU HAVE
TO, DOC. DYIN' COULD
RUIN MY WHOLE DAY!

AH, BUT THERE
MAY BE FATES FAR
WORSE THAN
DEATH...



... FATES WHICH POM,
GREATEST OF THE
SPACEKNIGHTS, SEEKS
TO AVERT!

HURRY, YOU
WHO WOULD SAVE
HUMANITY!

THERE IS
EVIL OVER
ATLANTA!!!

IN OUR NEXT PULSE-POUNDRING ISSUE...

THE ENEMY WITHIN!